

PREMIER'S NEW PROMISE TO MISLED MARRIED MEN

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 3,891.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1916

One Halfpenny.

H.M.S. "ANONYMOUS" PLOUGHING ITS WAY THROUGH BROKEN
ICE SOMEWHERE IN "THE CENSORED OCEAN."



A naval man gets even more varieties of climate than Great Britain can provide. He must get accustomed to being either baked or frozen.

YESTERDAY'S INVESTITURE: THE KING'S GIFT TO BRAVE HOSPITAL SHIP MATRON.



Matron Mitchell leaves carrying her medal.



Warrant Officer Lane (Military Cross) leaving the Palace with his wife and family.



Captain Lowe, D.S.O., of the London Scottish.

Matron Mitchell, of the hospital ship Anglia, was among those decorated by the King, who also presented her with a brooch to replace one which she lost when the vessel went down.

MARRIED MEN NOT TO SERVE IF THEY CAN PROVE THEY WERE MISLED

Premier's Promise to Deputation of Attested Husbands.

WORDS OF REBUKE.

Mr. Asquith Thinks Most Deplorable Spirit Has Been Shown.

MORE TIME FOR MARRIED.

"The Government will do all they can both to release men who can legitimately claim that their attestation was procured under misapprehension or mistake and to make adequate pecuniary provision for the liabilities of those who in serving their country made exceptional sacrifices for the public weal."

This important statement was made last night by Mr. Asquith, who received a deputation from the National Union of Married Men in his private room at the House of Commons.

The Government held most strongly, declared the Premier, that the vast majority of married men who had attested had done so without any regard to personal or pecuniary interest, but from a genuine desire to serve their country.

Married men over thirty years of age who applied for exemption at the Woking Tribunal yesterday were told by the military representative, Major-General F. G. Cotter, that it would probably be at least two or three months before their groups were called up.

REBUKED BY PREMIER.

Mr. Cross, a member of the deputation, stated that Lord Derby had said that the pledge was not being kept in the spirit.

Mr. Asquith: What pledge given either by Lord Derby or myself has not been fulfilled?

Mr. Cross turned to his colleague to consult him, and Mr. Asquith observed somewhat sharply: "That is a plain question; give me a plain answer."

A member of the deputation said: "That single men should go first," and the Prime Minister retorted: "So they are." "Should go, sir," said Mr. Cross, with the accent on "go."

Mr. Asquith: Is that all?—That is one pledge. What other pledge?—No attestation, no appeal.

You have charged Lord Derby and me with breaking our pledges. I want to know in what respect—I think Lord Derby said his pledge was not being kept in the spirit.

Lord Derby: What I said was that the pledge had been kept in the letter, but we had to keep it in the spirit by getting single men, attested or unattested, who were in occupations from which they could be spared, and that we were doing everything we possibly could to get them.

Mr. Asquith: That is exactly what we are doing.

LORD DERBY'S ADMISION.

Mr. H. Meadowcroft asserted that 20,000 men had escaped service as conscientious objectors.

Mr. Asquith: Why do you make a statement like that? Give me evidence of it.—I mean active service. I have taken it from evidence in the Press.

The Press? That is all you have got to say?—The statement has been made in the House of Commons.

By whom?—I mean exempted from combatant service.

Mr. E. Cunliffe dealt with the question of "no attestation, no appeal," in view of which he contended married men tested.

Lord Derby admitted that there had been made statements that went a great deal beyond official statements, and if he had heard of them at the time he should undoubtedly have repudiated them.

Mr. Meadowcroft was saying that the way in which married men had been enlisted would, rightly or wrongly, be regarded as one of the greatest pieces of turpitude ever perpetrated by a British Government upon loyal citizens, when Mr. Asquith quietly observed: "I am sorry you should use language like that; it does not further your cause."

"UNWARRANTED CHARGES."

In his reply, the Prime Minister said:—

I confess I had very great doubts whether I should consent to receive this deputation. Language has been used and charges made and imputations cast at meetings ostensibly held under the auspices of this union.

Members of the Deputation: Where, sir?

Mr. Asquith: All over the country—unwarranted and unjustified, and in particular my noble friend, Lord Derby, has been accused of breaking his word, of default of personal honour, when, as we all know, there is no man in this country who is more scrupulous and more sensitive in the performance of every obligation.

It is very much to be regretted that a matter of this kind, which has behind it, as I have

said, real cases which deserved to be helped, should have been promoted on a carted on a spirit which I regard as most deplorable in a country like this and at a time like this.

Do you really think the case that you have presented here to-day is a case that commends itself to a calm and reasoned mind?

The Deputation: Yes.

Mr. Asquith: I will argue it. You have alleged a breach of two pledges, one pledge which was actually made by the Government, and one, a pledge which was never made at all.

Quoting Lord Derby's promise, that if young men did not come forward voluntarily, married men would either be released from their attestation or a Bill introduced into Parliament compelling young men to serve, the Prime Minister remarked: "That is what we have done."

THE UNATTESTED MAN.

The other alleged or suggested pledge, proceeded Mr. Asquith, which some of them had laid stress upon was never given by the Government or anybody authorised to speak on behalf of it.

If they read his speech more carefully they would see that it was obvious to everybody with everything he said, that compulsion should be applied to the married men who did not attest. He never said anything of the kind; no member of the Government ever said anything of the kind.

If there were cases, and Mr. Long and Lord Derby were satisfied that there were, in which unauthorised agents in various localities had led married men to believe that that impression, he quite agreed with them, that these cases ought to be considered, and they would be considered. Mr. Asquith continued:—

Now I want to put a practical question to you. Is it to be sufficient for a man to come forward and say, "I was misled," or "I claim to have been misled, and because I was misled, or claim to be misled, I am to be released?"

"MUST PROVE MISTAKE."

"Or is there to be some means or machinery by which the genuineness of that claim on his part is to be ascertained and examined?"

Members of the deputation expressed various views upon this point, but eventually they tacitly agreed that a man should prove that he was misled and that his word alone was insufficient.

The Prime Minister said that that was a fair answer, and the difficulty, as they will see at once, was to devise machinery. They wanted something simple by which a man could say: "I was misled, I claim release."

"We will see," observed the Premier, "if we cannot deal with it."

Mr. Walter Long dealt vigorously with the charge that the Government were not getting at the unmarried men. He said that 300,000 of the single men of the deputation were already in the service.

Lord Derby said the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee had authorised him to say that, in their opinion, there was no leaflet and no pamphlet which justified some of the subsidiary leaflets and pamphlets which had been issued.

If their attention had been brought to them they would have been repudiated at once.

COMPULSION DEMAND.

Sir Edward Carson yesterday handed in notice of the following motion at the table of the House of Commons:—

"That this House is of opinion that the present system of recruiting is unfair in its incidence and inadequate to secure the men urgently needed in order to achieve the object which this country has set before itself in this war and to fulfil an obligation to our Allies; and resolves that no further time should be lost in amending the Military Service Act, so as to require as far as possible equal sacrifice from men of military age by rendering all alike liable for military service during the present war."

It is understood that the Prime Minister will announce on Tuesday next the conclusion at which the Cabinet has arrived after full examination of the recruiting figures and the estimated needs of the Army.

"AN UNREPENTANT SINNER."

The Marquis of Bristol, when presented with a water-colour sketch painted by Mr. Gribble, at the meeting of the Institution of Naval Architects, yesterday, made reference to a sketch of a destroyer drawn by the same artist in four minutes and presented to him at the Savoy.

"May our Fleet," said Lord Bristol, "continue in the honourable course which I have always known it has followed ever since I had the honour of joining it in 1870."

"Would to God that the Government would take the advantage of such an institution, and put their whole back into the work which has to be done in order that we may, as we shall come out triumphantly at the end of this great struggle." (Cheers.)

He had been told that the speech he made at one annual dinner was rather bellicose. (Laughter.) He was an unrepentant sinner.

He did not want to go to war, but if anybody attacked this country he hoped they would feel the full weight of this country's arm in defending itself. He still stuck to that. (Cheers.)

The Marquis of Bristol.

NO RAILWAY TAX.

Government Announces Withdrawal of Proposed Impost in the House.

MECHANICAL LIGHTERS' DUTY.

It was announced in the House of Commons by Mr. Montagu last night that the proposal to put a tax on railway tickets had been withdrawn by the Government.

So impressed have the Government been with representations as to the hardships it would cause that had they gone out of their way to meet them the revenue that would have been left would not have been worth collecting. The tax was therefore abandoned, as was fore-shadowed by *The Daily Mirror*.

Other concessions were announced last night as follows:—

Tax on tickets to children's matinees where the charge for admission is not more than one penny dropped.

Mr. Montagu moved an amendment providing that where the Commissioners were satisfied that the boxes contained more than eighty matches import and excise duty should be at the rate of 1s. 9d. and 1s. 8d. respectively for every 10,000 matches instead of 3s. 6d. and 3s. 4d.

The amendment was agreed to.

In the course of further discussion Mr. McKenna announced that after Easter an amendment would be introduced to deal with mechanical lighters. The clause was agreed to.

"The people primarily responsible for the well-being of occupied territory are the occupying Powers," stated Lord Robert Cecil.

It was not fair of the enemy, he declared, to turn round to us and say, "Because we have starved the population of Serbia which we occupy, it is your business to send relief."

That, added Lord Robert, was a species of blackmail.

TWO YEARS FOR N.C.C. MEN.

Heavy Sentence of Hard Labour on Soldiers Who Disobeyed Orders.

As notified in Army orders yesterday, a district court-martial sentenced two privates of the Non-Combatant Corps now stationed at Kimmel Park, under the command of Colonel T. A. B. Jones, to being the first Battalion of the Royal Welsh Fusiliers, to imprisonment with hard labour for two years.

Each man was charged with disobeying, in such a manner as to show wilful defiance of authority, a lawful command given personally by a superior officer.

Both prisoners having been cautioned as to the serious consequences of disobedience persisted in acting in defiance of the Army Act.

"HERR HINDENBURG," CONDUCTOR.

Amid much laughter Mr. Fell drew the Home Secretary's attention in the House of Commons last night to the fact that Herr Hindenburg, conductor of the orchestra at Torquay, has changed his name to Cameron since the war, and asked him to explain why this was allowed.

I am informed that Mr. George Cameron Basil Hindenburg, now Cameron, is a natural-born British subject," answered Mr. Samuel.

"I know of no reason why he should not have changed his name if he so desired."

WITH BOTTLE IN HAND.

The unprecedented spectacle of the Chancellor of the Exchequer standing up in the House of Commons, amid much amusement, with a soda-water bottle in his hand, was witnessed last night.

The bottle bore three labels which, Mr. McKenna submitted, showed that the difficulty of stamping the bottle was not insuperable.

It was during the debate on an amendment moved by Mr. Glyn Jones that the tax on table waters should be levied by a charge on the carbonic acid gas and not on the soda water, that which would enable the Chancellor to get a return from the soda fountains.

NO NATIONALISED DRINKS.

Nothing was known at the Central Control Board offices last night of the reported intention of the Government to nationalise the spirit trade.

The head of one big whisky firm said:—

"We are now under State control, but where is the money coming from at the present time to nationalise the whisky trade?"

"The country will stand anything for victory, but how do the teetotal faction know they will be in power after the war?"

A CHOICE FOR THOSE IN GROUP 1.

Mr. Tennant, replying to Mr. Thomas in the House of Commons yesterday, said that the men in Group I had not been called up, but only those who had actually reached the age of nineteen would be taken for service. Those under that age would be medically examined and would have the option of returning to their work or remaining with the colours for special training.

"PUSH AND GO" MAN FOR WIMBLEDON.

Mr. Kennedy Jones as Business Candidate in By-Election.

ELECTORAL BOMBHELL.

CANDIDATES.
Sir Stuart Coats (Coalition).
Mr. Kennedy Jones (Independent).
Nominations, to-morrow.
Polling, Wednesday.

An electoral bombshell has fallen at Wimbledon.

The Coalition calm has been disturbed by the sudden appearance of Mr. Kennedy Jones, who has decided to contest the seat as an Independent candidate.

Mr. Kennedy Jones has a stiff fight in front of him. The Coalition candidate, Sir Stuart Coats, has all the resources of the parliamentary machine behind him—and Wednesday is the polling day.

The Independent candidate is a great business organiser. For many years past he has been recognised as one of the ablest business men in the City of London.

A statement published in yesterday's *Morning Post* to the effect that Mr. Kennedy Jones is a director of *The Daily Mirror* is incorrect.

He was one of the founders of *The Daily Mirror*, and the success of the paper was very largely due to his efforts, but he severed his connection with the paper more than two years ago, while every forward step taken has been due to outside pressure.

After leaving *The Daily Mirror*, Mr. Kennedy Jones joined Messrs. Waring and Gillow—one of the largest furnishing and decorating establishments in England, employing over 10,000 hands—and in six months he completely reorganised the business, placing it on a very strong financial basis.

In Germany the services of such a man would undoubtedly be requisitioned for the conduct of the war.

If Mr. Kennedy Jones had been put in charge of a Government office the effect of his work would have been noticed at once. He is, before all else, an organiser.

"MORE CRITICS WANTED."

Mr. Kennedy Jones opens his electoral campaign to-day.

Asked by *The Daily Mirror* why, in his opinion, the Coalition Government should be opposed, Mr. Kennedy Jones replied: "Because every blunder made has been due to the Government, while every forward step taken has been due to outside pressure."

"What Mr. Asquith wants is not more supporters, but more critics."

The war is, in my opinion, at a more critical stage than it has been at any time since the end of September, 1914; and what is wanted is vigorous aggressive action.

It is in order to provide the electors of Wimbledon with an opportunity of expressing their views upon the conduct of the war during the last twenty months that—at the cost of considerable personal inconvenience and with no desire other than of helping the progress of affairs—I have decided to come forward at this stage."

AIR EFFICIENCY WILL WIN THE WAR

"In my opinion the war will be decided largely in the air and to some extent under the sea."

Such was a phrase in the speech made by Lord Montagu at Beaulieu at a meeting at which he was present at Beaulieu yesterday, under the chairmanship of the Lord Mayor, Alderman Neville Chamberlain.

At the outset of his speech Lord Montagu referred to his resignation from the War Air Committee. He said, however, that he had a very limited reference and was powerless to effect any real reform.

The only solution was to wage war with increasing vigour under the sea and in the air. There was stagnation on the western front, and stagnation also between the fleets in the North Sea.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA SEES DRAWINGS

Queen Alexandra, accompanied by Princess Victoria and Queen Amelie of Portugal, and attended by the Hon. Charlotte Knollys and Earl Howe, visited the exhibition of the King Edward VII. Memorial Collection of children's drawings at the Guildhall yesterday.

The royal visitors were received by the Lord Mayor and Mr. A. G. Temple, the director of the Guildhall Gallery, and by Mr. Algonon Todd, the chairman of the library committee, and Mr. T. R. Ablett, the founder and art director of the Royal Drawing Society, which had organised the exhibition.

Instead of house-to-house police visits for inspection of registration cards the Government suggests that the local authorities should do this work.



The Marquis of Bristol.



Lord Montagu.

CROWN PRINCE LAUNCHES ANOTHER FLAME ATTACK AGAINST FRENCH

German Onslaught Counter-attacked Near Dead Man.

FAILURE'S GRIM COST.

Enemy Claims Making a Successful Raid on British Line.

TURKS ON TIGRIS BATTLE

The renewed battle for Verdun still rages on the left bank of the Meuse, and the French also report great artillery activity between Douaumont and Vaux.

ANOTHER FAILURE.

Another flame attack was made by the Crown Prince's forces against General Pétaïn's men in Caurettes Wood, between the Dead Man and Cumières, but this proved a failure, the Germans being repulsed everywhere.

NIGHT RAID ON BRITISH.

Berlin reports a night attack by a small German detachment on the British positions near La Boisselle, and claims that the Germans at no cost to themselves captured twenty-nine prisoners and a machine gun.

TURKS' TIGRIS TALE.

The Turks have issued their version of the attack on Sanna-i-Yat, and they claim that after a six hours' battle 3,000 English dead were left on the field.

PORTUGAL IN THE NEWS.

Messages received yesterday announced that the Portuguese Ministry had resigned owing to differences, and also that our oldest Ally's forces had reoccupied Kionga, East Africa, which had been under German domination for twenty-two years.

GERMANS' HEAVY LOSSES IN GREAT BATTLE.

Much Shelling Now Going On Between Douaumont and Vaux.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)
PARIS, Wednesday.—The following official communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

On the left bank of the Meuse the Germans this morning launched an attack, using liquid fire upon our positions in the Caurettes Wood, between the Dead Man and Cumières. The enemy was everywhere repulsed.

On the right bank there has been great artillery activity between Douaumont and Vaux. The enemy did not renew his attempts in the course of the night.

It is confirmed that the very violent offensive action directed yesterday on this sector at four o'clock in the afternoon, which we repulsed, cost the enemy particularly heavy losses.

The night has been comparatively calm on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

NIGHT SORTIE AGAINST THE BRITISH LINE.

Berlin Claims a Success to the North-East of Albert.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The following German official communiqué has been received from Berlin:—

Near La Rosselle to the north-east of Albert a small German detachment in a night attack against the British positions took twenty-nine prisoners and one machine gun but sustained no loss itself.—Reuter.

WOMAN WRITER'S ARREST

Mrs. Clara Cole, a writer of various anti-conscription leaflets and secretary of the South-Eastern Stop the War Committee, was arrested by the police in Trafalgar-square yesterday afternoon and taken to Vine-street Police Station. At the time she was exhibiting a bill which bore the words: "We don't want men to be driven to kill."

PARIS, Wednesday.—The *Echo de Paris* learns from a good source that in the three last attacks the Germans lost 30,000 men.—Reuter.

BERLIN REPORTS COUNTER BLOWS BY THE FRENCH.

Claim That Germans Gain Ground in Caillette Wood.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The following German communiqué has been received from Berlin:—

West of the Meuse the French fruitlessly attacked our lines north-east of Avocourt. Otherwise they only displayed violent artillery activity.

On the east bank of the Meuse three counter-attacks, prepared by violent fire on Pepper Hill, resulted in heavy losses to the enemy, but no advantages.

THIRD ATTACK COLLAPSED.

Twice the storming troops failed to get through our curtain fire, and the third attack collapsed close in front of our entanglements between the machine gun fire.

In spite of the tenacious defence of the French we slowly gained some ground in the Bois de la Caillette.

In an air fight a French aeroplane was brought down near Ornes, in the Woëvre. The pilot was killed.—Reuter.

"IT IS NOT WE WHO WILL BE WORN OUT."

Prudent Economy of French Man-Power in Verdun Struggle.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The daily semi-official review of the battle of Verdun, issued last night, says:—

To-day (Tuesday), after a long and violent artillery preparation, once again reinforced by an extensive use of "tear" shells (which blind men temporarily), the enemy about 4 p.m. made an attack in force against our trenches on the Douaumont-Vaux front.

The fluctuations of the fighting enabled him for a moment to occupy some advanced parts of our lines, but an immediate counter-attack drove him back everywhere.

The affair ended in a bloody defeat for the enemy.

COSTLY OFFENSIVE.

We know well that the offensive is always more costly than the defensive.

The enemy tries to make out that it was he who took the initiative in the operations, and that we are using up our troops in fruitless counter-attacks.

He thereby tries to justify the theory that the object of his attacks on Verdun is not to capture the fortress itself, but to wear out our effectives and so paralyse our action in the offensive which we have planned to make in concert with our Allies.

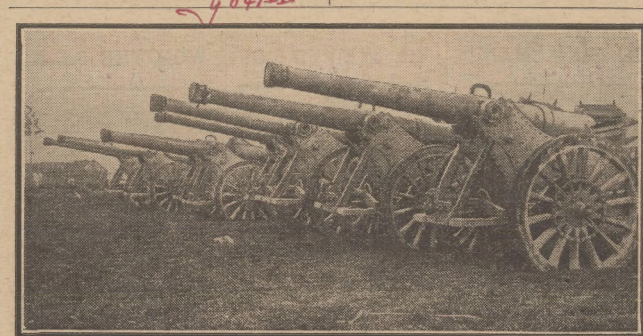
But the French High Command will not play into the Germans' hand. It is not we who will be worn out, for our leaders, with prudent economy, are only using the effectives necessary to hold our assailant everywhere.

Mastering their impatience to drive the invader back, they are keeping all available reserves in hand for the appointed hour and place, so as not to endanger or limit the chances of success of our general offensive.—Reuter.

AT GRIPS WITH RUSSIANS.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The following German communiqué has been received from Berlin:—

Eastern War Theatre.—Near Karbounovka, northwest of Dvinsk, in the course of night attacks, several Russian companies were repulsed.—Reuter.



A few pieces of artillery on the environs of Verdun on March 29. They are being held in reserve, as they are not at present necessary to meet the great Hun bombardment.—(French War Office photograph.)

PORTUGAL NOW WITHOUT A CABINET.

Resignation of Ministry—Army Re-occupies Kionga After 22 Years.

Lisbon, Tuesday.—The Commander of the Expeditionary Forces at Mozambique has cabled to the President of the Republic informing him of the reoccupation by Portuguese troops of Kionga, north of Mozambique, which has been occupied by Germany since 1894.—Exchange.

Lisbon, Tuesday Night.—The Cabinet resigned to-day owing to differences between the Premier and other members of the Ministry.—Central News.

ANOTHER PROVINCE LOST TO CHINESE DICTATOR.

Chekiang Throws Off Its Allegiance to Yuan-Shi-Kai.

Another province has defied the Chinese Dictator, Yuan-Shi-Kai.

An undated Reuter message from Shanghai states that the independence of the province of Chekiang was proclaimed at Hangchow. There was no fighting.

Chekiang is a maritime province with an area of 35,000 square miles. The capital is Hangchow, and other treaty ports are Ning-po and Wo.

Shanghai, Wednesday.—The Chinese agitator Chen-Chi-Mei, who made himself notorious in the revolution of 1913, has returned to Shanghai, and is heading the more violent section of the opponents of Yuan-Shi-Kai.—Reuter.

AN ARMISTICE ARRANGED.

PEKIN, Tuesday (received yesterday).—An armistice has been arranged between the opposing forces in order to endeavour to formulate peace terms.

Meanwhile coded cables from China to Hong Kong are not accepted unless certified by the Chinese Consulate to be bona-fide commercial messages.—Exchange.

Lord R. Cecil, in the House of Commons yesterday, stated that the information which had reached the Government regarding developments in China was that the unrest in many of the provinces showed no signs of diminishing.

It was impossible to give any account of the individual sentiments of any of the provinces, or of a situation which developed from day to day.

There was, fortunately, no danger to foreign lives or property.

DRASTIC FINAL NOTE TO GERMANY.

WASHINGTON, Wednesday.—The drastic and final Note which is going to Germany is in no sense a continuation of the correspondence which has been going on since the Lusitania outrage.

It is rather an announcement that Germany's submarine policy will result in a severance of relations.

The Note will be couched in such language as to cause Germany to take the initiative, and so relieve the administration of the onus of taking a step which might engulf America in war.

Mr. Wilson is determined to carry the matter to Congress.—Central News.

Bass, Tuesday. The Italian steamer *Unione* has been torpedoed without warning.

Two of the crew were picked up by a British patrol boat, and seventeen more by a French torpedo boat.

All the firemen are missing.

The firemen did not have time to come up on deck.—Reuter.

SIX HOURS' BATTLE ON THE TIGRIS.

Turkish Version of the Fighting Before Sanna-i-Yat.

"3,000 BRITISH DEAD."

(TURKISH OFFICIAL.)
AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The following Turkish official communiqué was received here to-day from Constantinople:—

Irak Front (Mesopotamia).—The English have suffered a fresh bloody defeat near Felahie, leaving on the battlefield over 3,000 dead and one officer, and some men as prisoners in our hands.

On Sunday morning, after one and a half hours of heavy artillery preparation, the enemy attacked our positions near Felahie with his entire forces from the right bank of the Tigris.

The battle raged for six hours. At first, after immense losses, the enemy succeeded in penetrating a portion of our trenches, but our brave troops bayoneted their enemies in the trenches, as well as those rushing to their rescue, and drove back the survivors into their own trenches.

ATTACK AT DAWN.

In the evening we counted in front of our trenches over 3,000 corpses.

Prisoners state that of all the enemy units the 13th British Division, which is exclusively composed of English soldiers, suffered most. They had fought at the Dardanelles and were recently transferred to the Irak front.—Reuter.

On Monday night last the Secretary of the War Office made the following announcement:—No attack on the Sanna-i-Yat position was made on April 6, as reported in the Turkish communiqué on the 10th.

"Sir P. Lake reports that an attack was made at dawn on the 9th, but failed to get through the enemy lines."

"The operations were much hampered by the floods, which are extending."

HUN POLICY OF BLACKMAIL EXPOSED IN COMMONS.

Mr. Tennant on Foe's Starvation Methods in Serbia.

"The people primarily responsible for the well-being of occupied territory are the occupying Powers," stated Mr. Tennant, in the House of Commons last night.

He was dealing with the question of sending relief to the Serbians.

"It was not fair of the enemy, he declared, to turn round to us and say, 'Because we have starved the population of the territory we occupy, it is your business to send relief.'"

That, added Lord Robert, was a species of blackmail.

Mr. Tennant asked the Prime Minister whether he was aware that the shop stewards deported without trial from Glasgow had been offered a free journey with their families to San Francisco.

Dr. Addison, who replied, said the Minister of Munitions had no information on the matter referred to. No such offer was made by him, or on his behalf, or by or on behalf of the military authorities.

MR. TENNANT'S MISTAKE.

Mr. J. H. Hicken asked the Under-Secretary for War whether Lieutenant Meyer's father, who was said to have died soon after his son was born, was in fact alive and a visitor to Bath in the year 1915, and was speaking with a strong German accent.

Did this in any way modify Mr. Tennant's previous views as to the desirability of appointing this gentleman with a German father alive to the adjutancy at Donington Hall?

Mr. Tennant: I find I made a mistake in my supplementary answer of April 5. For this I express regret. The father was naturalised thirty-eight years ago, and I have no reason to modify my views as to the son's suitability.

Sir Arthur Markham asked the Prime Minister whether he had any information that the New South Wales Assembly had agreed to the third reading of a Bill to disfranchise naturalised enemy subjects during the war, and to prevent them from voting or sitting in Parliament and on Municipal Councils, and whether he would give an opportunity to the House to consider the desirability of taking a like course.

Mr. Asquith: The answer to the first part of the question is in the affirmative. As to the second part, I am not aware there is any desire for such a discussion.

POPE'S PEACE QUESTIONS.

AMSTERDAM, Wednesday.—The Rome correspondent of the Roman Catholic newspaper *Tyde* learns from a well-informed source that the Vatican is considering the question of taking steps with a view to putting through diplomatic channels certain questions arising out of the speeches of the German Imperial Chancellor and Mr. Asquith.—Central News.

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Apart from the wonderful price, a charming feature of this Stock of SHOT SPORTS COATS is the smart and becoming style which embodies the new best idea. Obtainable in all good colours.

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Splendid value at 3s these fine BLACK SPUN SILK STOCKINGS, with Lisle Tops, are simply irresistible at 2s. Plain or with silk Glee—a really smart Stocking, only obtainable these three days at this reduced price...

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An otherwise successful toilette will be marred by indifferent Gloves. Here is a great opportunity! Smart KID GLOVES in Black, White, Lavender and Pastel. Also WASHING DOE GLOVES in Natural and White. Usually priced at 3/11.

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Smart, becoming and supreme value is all that need be said of these dainty White VOILE BLOUSES. There is a variety of designs in the newest shapes. Usually priced at 4/11.

Specially Reduced to 3/-

Bargain 6. — Blouses

The popularity of smart Blouses in SILK CREPE DE CHINE enhances the value of this timely offer. Charming Blouses in Black, Ivory and Navy. Usually priced at 12s. Specially Reduced to

10/-

Bargain 7. — Blouses

These are perhaps the very best value we have ever offered in White and Colours. JAY AND SHAN TUNG SILK Blouses. Worth 5/11.

Only obtainable for three days at

5/-

Bargain 8. — HOSE

Present conditions call for economy. This is exemplified in the fine useful BLACK COTTON STOCKINGS, usually priced at 12s.

Now Offered at 9/11d PAIR

Bargain 9. — Knickers

Fine Stockinette DIRECTOIRE KNICKERS in White, Sky, Grey, Saxe, Tan, Heli and Pink. Usually 1/11.

Reduced to 1/3

IMPORTANT. THESE BARGAINS

cannot be sent on approval. Post orders can only be executed while present stock lasts. We regret being unable to pay carriage on these items.

The advantages of a personal visit are obvious.

Derry & Toms, Kensington High St., London, W.

OLDEST PART OF THE TOWER OPENED.



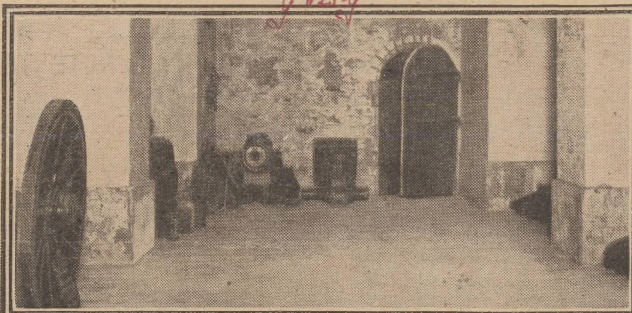
The sub-crypt. A number of Jews were confined here in 1282.



Original staircase leading to dungeons.



The old well, probably Roman.



The old torture chamber, showing entrance to dungeon, only 4ft. square.

The White Tower, or Keep, of the Tower of London, said to be the oldest, largest and most interesting part of the whole building, has been opened to the public. It was built during the reign of William the Conqueror. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

MISSING MAN.



Private J. A. Jones, missing since August 8. His mother, who lives at Cwmfelin Fach, Monmouthshire, would be grateful for any news.

TO WED D.S.O.



Miss Nellie Crawford Greene, of New South Wales, who is to marry Lieutenant-Colonel J. Sherwood-Kelly, D.S.O. (Vandyk)

WON THE D.C.M.



Private C. H. Hill, who has been awarded the D.C.M. for carrying a message under very heavy fire. The gallant soldier is a Londoner.

BANISH YOUR GREY HAIR THIS WAY—FREE.

SCIENTIST'S WONDERFUL SUCCESS FOLLOWED BY GREAT TEST OFFER.

You Need No Longer Be Grey-Haired If You Accept This Three-Fold Gift Outfit.

GREY HAIR always ages—always adds years to the appearance—though in the majority of cases the impression created is false and misleading.

Can Grey Hair be banished? Can premature old-age be avoided? This is the question thousands of grey-haired people ask, and, to their great relief, this query can now be satisfactorily answered.

A SPLENDID OFFER TO THE GREY-HAIRED.

To our greatest hair-culturist, Mr. Edwards, is due the nation's thanks for his timely discovery of Astol—the one reliable scientific preparation which, in the most obstinate and confirmed cases, will restore every Grey-Haired man or woman's hair to its original hue. And Mr. Edwards' notable discovery is endorsed by an offer, free of all cost or obligation, which enables all to put his splendid scientific invention to an immediate personal test. Dyes and stains are always as unsatisfactory as they are unpleasant. Artificial colouring is a poor subterfuge, indeed may actually harm the hair. What you really need is an absolutely reliable natural Hair Colour Restorer.



and this is precisely what "Astol" is. In "Astol" Mr. Edwards most emphatically tells you lies the secret of Hair-Colour Restoration, based on science, founded on fact, and proven by the most thorough tests conceivable. The success of "Astol" indeed has been wonderful. In the most magical fashion, no matter the circumstances, "Astol" sinks to the very foundations and roots of the hair, and, by renewing the original pigmentation brings back the natural Brown, Golden, Auburn or Black colour.

TEST THE "ASTOL" METHOD FREE.

If you are troubled with any of these signs: Patchy Greyness, White Hair, Temple Greyness, Straggly Greyness, Greyness over the Ears, Recent or Long Standing Greyness.

simply fill in and post the coupon below, and by return you will receive:

(1) A free bottle of "Astol," the wonderful scientific discovery that literally forces the natural colouring cells of the hair to new, healthy activity.

(2) A Supply of "Cremex," Shampoo Powder, the most delightful and refreshing scalp cleanser in the world.

(3) A copy of the famous book, "Good News for the Grey-haired," in the pages of which the use of "Astol" is clearly explained.

After you have once seen for yourself the effect of "Astol," you can obtain further supplies from any chemist at 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. a bottle. "Cremex," 1s. per box of seven packets (single packets 2d.); or direct, post free on remittance, from Edwards' Harlene Co., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

POST THIS GIFT FORM

To EDWARDS' HARLENE CO., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a Free Trial Supply of "Astol" and a packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, with full particulars how I may restore my grey hair to its former colour. I enclose 6 stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME ADDRESS

"D. Mirror," 13/4/16.

Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1916.

WORK WITHOUT TALK.

WHY is it that for so long an opinion, held by poets as well as by average persons, has invited us to pity of "lonely workers"? We remember Wordsworth's "Leech-gatherer on the lonely moor," alone with his leeches—and Wordsworth; and let us confess that, after reading that fine poem, we have always felt tempted to believe that it was Wordsworth rather than the leeches that annoyed the lonely gatherer. Yet solitude appears to most men as an unenviable situation. Deep-sea fishermen and convicts receive sympathy and mufflers on this account. All who work with seals in the snows receive it for the same reason. Poor fellows! Think of their work! Snow all about them, or leeches, or Wordsworth! No one to talk to! Decidedly, they must have a muffler immediately.

Yet now we read—yesterday we read—that one of our plucky women workers announces that the chief pleasure of her work is the solitude, the silence! A ploughgirl said it. Not a leech-gatherer, but somebody nearly as lonely. "No one to bother me with unnecessary talk." Amazing remark from the sex that is perhaps falsely supposed to live in, for, and through talk! She loves her work as an escape from talk, not as a means of enjoying talk, all day.

Were she a business man, now, we could understand.

Business does not terrify a business man. What wears him out is talk. To come to the office fond and full of work; to want to get to work; to be determined to get to it. Then—"Please, Sir, somebody to see you!"

"Who is it? Well, send him up. Or send her up. Send it up."

It comes in. It talks.

It explains. It says it has only come for a minute. It is not going to stay for more than a minute. It takes ten minutes saying that nothing would induce it to stay a minute. It only wants to make clear that it has a proposition to put before you which if you will hear it—and hear it you soon shall, you will undoubtedly, you *must* (because you are a business man), you must, you will. . . . This proposition! All this talk!

Give us loneliness in work of the leech-gatherer and ploughgirl. Let us be alone with the leeches and work. And let Wordsworth be alone with his kettle and his work. But let nobody talk. Let us work, if we can, without talking. Let us talk, if we must, afterwards. W. M.

AMORET.

If rightly funeral bards decide,
If it be fate in Love's decree,
That Beauty ought not to be tried
But by its native power to please.
Then tell me, youths and lovers, tell—
What fair can Amoret excel?

Behold that bright unsullied smile,
And wisdom speaking in her mien:
Yet—she so artless all the while—
So little studious to be seen—
We naught but instant gladness know,
Nor think to whom the gift we owe.

But neither music, nor the powers
Of youth and mirth, and frolic hours,
Add half the sunshine to the hours,
Or make life's prospect half so clear.
As memory brings it to the eye
From scenes where Amoret was by.

This, sure, is Beauty's happiest part:
This gives the most unbounded sway;
This shall enchant the subject heart
When rose and lily fade away:
And she be still, in spite of Time,
Sweet Amoret in all her prime.

—MARK AKENSIDE (1770).

POSSIBLE RESULTS OF A GERMAN DEFEAT?

HUN COURAGE AND ITS NEED OF SUCCESS.

By AUSTIN HARRISON
(Editor of the "English Review").

PEOPLE have often asked me what would be the effect upon the Huns of a great Allied victory: would they "last"? What would happen? I will try and answer the question.

First, an historic glance. Ever since 1866, the Prussians have registered "top dog." They have come to look upon themselves as the chosen soldiers of the modern world, and so minded, they went to war. Again, the Hun is a pedant. When his pedagogy and theories go wrong he loses confidence, he is not an individualist, he is not a creator; and that is much against him. Temperamentally, he is an extremist; very upplish,

disely as here. The loss of a dozen battleships would send a shiver round the British Isles. Neither more nor less. Prestige would fall. A sickening sense of doubt would assail the confident Hun. For the first time he would feel the war in his home, as a thing of dread reality, for we must not forget that hitherto he has waged the war in other men's territories. In the army the news would circulate like wild-fire. Moral is all in the German armies. Break it, impair it, and the Allies will have done more to shatter the German spirit than any amount of poverty or starvation.

HIS WEAKER SIDE.

Now, were France to lose Verdun her fighting spirit would rise rather than fall. As for us, we really seem to enjoy set-backs, such as Gallipoli and the Zeppelin attacks! Our nerves are sportsmen's nerves. Rebuffs act as an incentive, and so with the Russians, who, of course, are numerically unconquerable. But the German is a curious blend of man-savage.

Strong, brutal, arrogant, unimaginative, a soldier every inch of him, he has a weak side

POSSIBLE RESULTS OF THE BUDGET.—No. 3.



Precious matches may become a matter of hourly economy—or reckless waste.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

or under the love. Lastly, history does not show him to be a good fighter against adverse fortune. I, for one, believe that a defeat would fall upon the Germans as a stunning, historic surprise; hit them and hurt them in the very bowels of their faith. A great wall would go up in the Fatherland. The fat Bürger-Frau would exclaim: "Ach, weh! Ach, weh!" ("Woe! woe!"). Men at home in the cafés would read the papers, and rub their eyes. "What!" they would repeat, "the German armies driven back; a strategic retirement!" In Potsdam a strange hush would prevail. Very grave, the Kaiser would frown on the Court barber, who shaves him every morning, and say laconically: "Our first defeat." The barber would carry the word into the streets; it would go round. "Our first defeat." And the long spell of victorious Prussianism would be broken, and there would be awe and dismay throughout the Empire. A big defeat would act upon Germany pre-

which has often been described as the national canker. It is Philistinism and a natural tendency towards discontent. New Germany, too, had become highly "nervy," overwrought, neurotic and licentious before the war. She had quite lost the old German virtues, the old sense of patience, her religion and her quietude. The men who went to war in 1914 were not the simple Germans of 1870; they were swaggering, violent, nerve-racked, bumptious men who had no nobility or grace in them, no chivalry, small humanity.

With all this, I don't mean to suggest that the Germans would "crack" at the first big defeat. By no means. Supreme confidence in the General Staff is the secret of German military discipline. But let that confidence be "rattled" and the German discipline would inevitably be impaired.

It is military success which has nationalised the 4,000,000 voters of social democracy and kept them from troubling. It is military success which has kept the women quiet and the country despondently confident. In a word, moral,

'MARRY YOUNG, LIVE LONG'

GOOD ADVICE FOR THE SOLDIER—ON LEAVE FROM THE FRONT.

THEY MUST!

THE reason we married men live longer than the bachelors is that we *must* live longer. We have to live for our children's sake. We have to supply the money for the home. We cannot be so lazy as to die. But now what does it matter to the bachelor? When he gets tired of life he can leave it. With FIVE CHILDREN.

NOBODY KNOWS.

NOBODY really knows what has made him or her live long. Some take wine or strong drink and live long. Other take only water and live long.

Then the man of wine says that wine has helped him to live, while the water drinker thinks he would never have lived so long if he had drunk wine. Probably both lived long because they had good constitutions to start with, and wine or water had nothing to do with the matter.

SCOUTMASTER. Bayswater.

MONEY OR HUSBANDS. IT is ridiculous to talk as if nobody can be fond of a man but his wife, considering that the mothers, brothers and sisters, of the single men are just as fond of them as the wives of the married. Truth will tell, even if a few illusions are destroyed in the process, and there is no doubt that in such cases the wives will miss the money more than the husbands. TRUTH.

A CONTRAST.

AT Wittenberg our English soldiers—our brothers, fathers, husbands, lovers—were left by the disciples of "Kultur" to die of disease like flies, amid unimaginable horrors.

At ——— a mansion thus used as an internment camp for German officers, new tennis courts are being made for the amusement of the prisoners who pass their time by sitting out on the balcony in big armchairs, smoking expensive cigars and drinking beer!

Of what use is it to practise chivalry upon a nation that cannot understand it, whose motto is "Might is Right" and whose only argument is the sword?

As well might an unarmed Quaker preach pacifism to a horde of hungry cannibals!

A WOMAN.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 12.—Grass seed can now be seen to form a lawn. The ground, which should have been dug over some weeks ago, must be first raked over and all stones and weeds removed.

Make it quite level and firm. Sow the seed thickly on a still dry day and then carefully rake it in. Birds must be kept away by means of black cotton.

Existing lawns should have any bare patches raked over and a little grass seed sown. Dig out as many weeds as possible and keep the turf cut and rolled. E. F. T.

This moral is their religion. Utterly selfish and cynical, the modern German preserves this great cult of militarism, and so long as it works it will work. Yet should any blow be dealt upon it, I believe this national moral will engender and recreate in German minds the old Teutonic weakness—doubt; and on the Germans' doubt, their greatness, their fear, their unity will forsake them, as it were, overnight.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

We live in a very low state of the world, and pay unwilling tribute to governments and on force. There is not among the most religious and instructed men of the most religious and civil nations, a reliance on the moral sentiment, and a sufficient belief in the unity of things, to persuade them that society can be maintained without artificial restraints, as well as the solar system; or that the private citizen might be reasonable, and a good neighbour, without the hint of a goal or a confiscation.—Emerson.

IT GOT ENTANGLED IN THE ENTANGLEMENTS.



A German Aviatik which was brought down in the French lines by the anti-aircraft guns of our Allies. As can be seen, the machine came to earth on

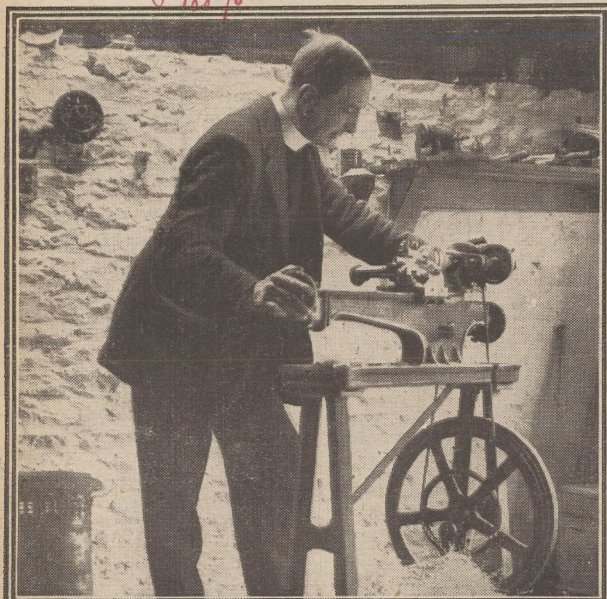
the barbed wire defences, in which it has become hopelessly entangled. Now France has a type of machine which will do much strafing.

THE LITTLE "SCRAP" ACROSS "THE POND."



Infantry camp on the lines of communication belonging to the American force which has been sent to Mexico to bring Villa to reason.

RECTOR'S FINE RECORD OF WAR WORK.



The Rev. E. H. Cobb, a north country rector, at his lathe, at which he has turned out between 600 and 700 aeroplane parts in the intervals of attending to the needs of his parish.

A BABY INTERNED.



Mme. Nijinsky and her baby girl Kyra, who are interned in Austria. Her husband, the famous dancer, was also interned, but was released and allowed to proceed to America.

IN THE NEWS.



Mrs. Marconi, wife of the inventor of wireless telegraphy, has been with a daughter.



Lady Sanythling, whose husband has been decorated by the Crown Prince of Serbia.

This is the mascot of the sent an Englishman.

CANADA SENDING MORE MEN.



The Duke of Connaught inspecting Canadian Highlanders at Montreal. He reviewed a number of troops which have completed their training and are now ready for the front.

BRITISH



Crowds always follow a drummer per

MOUR.' VISIT OF THE RED CROSS DELEGATES TO FRANCE.



Medical representatives from all the Allied nations making a tour of inspection of a French field hospital in the Marne district. There were both Navy and Army surgeons, who discussed the various cases and the best methods of treatment.—(French War Office photograph.)

IN PUBLIC EYE



Mr. Kennedy Jones, who is to contest Wimbledon as an Independent candidate.



Lieut. John Coates, the operatic tenor, who will sing in "The Messiah" at Easter.

PLAYING IN REVUE.



Miss Gay Desmond, who is playing with much success in "Joyland," the revue at the London Hippodrome. She appears as "a broken-hearted lady."—(Elliott and Fry.)

CHAIRS IN WHICH TO TAKE THEIR EASE.



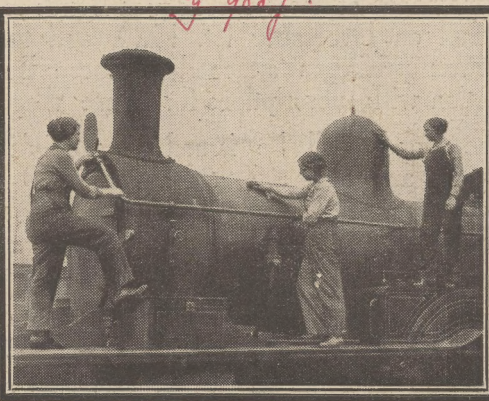
Wicker chairs arrived at Queen Mary's Hospital, Roehampton. Nineteen of these chairs and a dozen walking sticks formed the proceeds of a concert.

THE CROWN PRINCE LOOKS "SO" PEACEFUL.



The latest portrait of the Crown Prince with his only daughter, Alexandrine Irené, who was born on April 7, 1915. Verdun does not trouble her as much as it does her father.

WOMEN AS ENGINE CLEANERS.



Only men, it was thought, could do this work, but the women, who wear overalls, have proved that the supposition was incorrect. They have proved a great success.

supposed to repre-
have been a more

HIKA.



delight when the
sticks.

5 % Exchequer Bonds

To the Shopkeepers of the Nation.

WHEN we were first called a nation of shopkeepers the name was given in scorn. To-day the name has become a source of pride, for in this great crisis the shopkeepers of the nation have played their part magnificently.

Their sons and their employees have gallantly responded to their Country's call, and many of them have already distinguished themselves on the battle-fields of France and Flanders.

But the shopkeepers of the nation can do more than this. *They can lend their money to their country* in order to carry the war to a successful issue.

The shopkeeper's security in his business depends on the bravery of our men in the fighting line. A shopkeeper could not carry on without the sacrifices they are making, and he can now help them by lending his money to the nation.

Every trader should cheerfully invest every sovereign he can spare in 5% Exchequer Bonds. Every investment is a blow struck at the enemy; every pound invested helps to shorten the War and to save the lives of our sailors and soldiers.

Repayment of these Exchequer Bonds is guaranteed in full on December 1st, 1920, and there are important privileges attached to these Bonds in connection with subscriptions for future War Loans.

The Bonds will be issued in multiples of £100. There are also £5, £20, and £50 Bonds, full particulars of which can be obtained at any Post Office.

**Instruct your Banker or Broker,
or fill in this Form to-day.**

5 % EXCHEQUER BONDS

Bearing Interest at 5 per Cent. per Annum, payable half-yearly.
Repayable at Par on the 1st December, 1920.

PRICE OF ISSUE—£100 PER CENT.

TO THE GOVERNOR AND COMPANY OF THE BANK OF ENGLAND,
THREADNEEDLE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

In terms of the Prospectus dated the 16th December, 1915, I (we) hereby apply for

(a) £....., say..... pounds
of the above-mentioned Bonds as detailed below, and I (we) agree to accept that, or any less amount which you may allot to me (us).

The sum of (b) £....., being the amount of the required payment (namely £100 for every £100 of Bonds applied for), is enclosed herewith.

Bonds of	£100	£.....
do.	£200	£.....
do.	£500	£.....
do.	£1,000	£.....
do.	£5,000	£.....
TOTAL		£.....

Name in full and Address {
(This must be signed by the applicant)
.....
.....
.....

Date.....191.....

(a) Applications must be for not less than £100, and must be for multiples of £100.

(b) Cheques should be made payable to "bearer," not to "order," and should be crossed.—"Bank of England, a/c Exchequer Bonds."

Applications with the relative payments may be forwarded to the Bank of England by Post, either direct or through the medium of any banker or stockbroker, or they may be lodged at any banking office in Scotland.

All arrangements regarding Exchequer Bonds can be made through the Bank of Ireland.

"Daily Mirror."



Rosalie.

New Readers Begin Here. CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much himself a man.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

LUCIEN BANKS, a waster who has obtained money from Grieve by false pretences.

ROSALIE'S ORDEAL.

ROSALIE's companions half rose from their chairs, the better to see the man who had occupied their thoughts since before this visit to Paris had been arranged. Their first impression was that Rosalie must be mistaken. This youth looked far too guileless to be implicated in a cruel deception against the man who had befriended him. His very assumption of an air of extreme worldly wisdom was in his favour.

"Are you sure, Rosalie?"

"Certain," she turned to Frank Bettison, speaking hurriedly. "I'm going to speak to him now," she said. "You arranged that I should, you know. There may not be another opportunity. Don't let him know you are with me. Wait for me."

The next moment she had left her place and was making her way between the tables to where Lucien Banks sat. She reached him simultaneously with a waiter, and had to wait a moment till he paid the man. Then, ere he had raised the glass to his lips she made her presence known. She was bravely self-possessed, a smile on her lips. Only her eyes, by their unnatural brightness, showed her excitement.

"You're Mr. Banks, aren't you? We've met, I think."

The youth looked up. For a moment he scrutinised, doubtfully, the pretty girl who stood beside him. Already his experience had taught him to be on his guard against pretty girls whose names he had forgotten who claimed acquaintance with him.

"I'm Banks, right enough," he said, slowly. "I am tremendously sorry, but you've got me at a disadvantage."

"You don't know who I am?" and Rosalie laughed.

"I've a shocking memory for faces," he murmured.

But now he rose, realising that his first suspicions were out of the question.

"Yes, it was at my house, I think, that we met."

"And where is that?" His manner was unexceptional. Only a certain crudeness of phraseology told Rosalie that her husband's protégé had never been a gentleman.

"In Northbury Park," replied Rosalie. She seated herself at his table as she spoke.

"Northbury Park!" Lucien Banks' expression changed to one of momentary alarm. He remained standing. "You aren't Mrs. Grieve, are you? But of course you are!"

"Of course I am! Do sit down. I want to talk to you."

Very reluctantly Lucien Banks obeyed. Gone was the calm air of detachment of the young man for whose special benefit the world has been fashioned.

He was now very young on the alert, watching her warily.

"Is your husband with you?" he demanded.

"No. I wanted him to come, but he wouldn't. He's far too busy—too busy and too worried."

"Then you are alone?"

"No. I'm with friends. I'm waiting for them now. Do ask the waiter to bring me a cup of coffee, Mr. Banks."

The youth hesitated and obeyed.

"Are you staying long in Paris, Mr. Banks?" she asked.

"I don't know. It all depends."

"On your business in London, I suppose?"

He looked at her sharply. "I've got no business in London," he said.



Lieutenant John Frederick Egerton, only son of Sir Edwin Egerton, who has been killed in action. Sir Edwin was British Ambassador at Rome in 1904.—(Lafayette.)

"Why, surely. The what's its name land company is yours, isn't it?"

"No, it isn't."

"It used to be then?"

"No doubt."

"Then I do wish you'd tell me all about it. Hugh has got mixed up in it somehow, and he's so worried about it, and I can't help him in the slightest. Do tell me what the company is supposed to do."

Lucien Banks laughed disagreeably.

"That wouldn't be easy," he said.

"Why?"

"Because it isn't supposed to do anything—now. It's dead," he replied.

"Oh! How sorry you must be! You started it, didn't you?"

"In a way."

"Then perhaps you can tell me how it comes about that Hugh is responsible for so much money in connection with this company?" asked Rosalie.

Lucien Banks shrugged his shoulders.

"You'd better ask your husband that," he replied.

"But he won't tell me."

"Won't he? Why is that?"

"I fancy it's because he feels that someone—oh, thanks so much." The coffee had arrived.

"That someone has let him down badly—someone he trusted."

There was a pause. Then Banks laughed again. He lit a cigarette.

"Nobody ever let me down," he said arrogantly. "I keep my eyes too wide open for that."

"But, then, you are a business man," said Rosalie softly. "My husband isn't."

"You're right there!" He filled his lungs with smoke and blew it out luxuriously.

"What's old Hugh going to do about it?" he asked indulgently.

"I don't know. What do you advise?"

"I don't advise anything." Then he faced round. "Are you getting at me, Mrs. Grieve?" he demanded.

Her smile was unalterable. Her eyes never wavered. "Getting at you?" she repeated.

"Just that. What's the game?"

"I—I don't understand."

Her air of bewildered innocence disturbed him.

"I only want to help Hugh," she explained.

"He's in trouble over this company. I'm sure you want to help him too if you can. You and he have been such friends."

Lucien Banks was silent, drumming his fingers on the marble-topped table.

Then Rosalie leaned forward suddenly.

"Will you help him, Mr. Banks?" she asked.

He drew away, glaring at her resentfully.

"How the deuce can I?"

"Shall I tell you?"

"I—I don't want to be off," he grumbled.

"I've got an appointment."

"Then I shan't detain you five minutes more. You got Hugh into this mess, Mr. Banks. I want you to get him out of it. Please don't go away. I want you to hear me out."

He had pushed his chair back. But again he saw in Rosalie's glance what overruled his impulse, and he waited silently.

FAILURE.

"YOU see, it's like this," Rosalie was saying.

"Hugh did not want any security for what you owed him. He never even looked upon that as a debt. You know he didn't. He only signed that paper to please you."

"He succeeded in pleasing me."

"No, no. You don't mean that. You can't realise what's happened. By signing that paper he's burdened himself with all the responsibilities and obligations of that company—a company he'd never heard about hardly till the crash came."

"Teach him not to sign things again without understanding them."

"I hope so. But it's an expensive lesson," said Rosalie.

"Most lessons worth learning are."

"Have you found that out, Mr. Banks? If you have I don't believe you'll let Hugh pay this price."

"Why shouldn't I?"

"Because he was your friend and he trusted you."

"Oh, that's all sentimental tommy rot. He thought he was in for a good thing."



Captain Lord Tollemache, who has been slightly wounded. He is the third baron, and has been an officer in the Naval Volunteer Reserve in addition to serving in the Army.

Our Grand Serial. By MARK ALLERTON

"You know that's not true, Mr. Banks. Don't you know that's not true?"

His eyes fell before hers.

"Anyhow, the affair's passed out of my hands."

"You'll let him be ruined because he trusted you?"

"Please don't keep on about this trusting business—that's sheer sloppy sentiment, I tell you," he cried roughly. "And if you are hanging round to-night on Hugh Grieve's behalf, then—"

"Well, what then?" she interrupted. "You don't suppose Hugh Grieve is going to pay up and look pleasant without making a fight for it?"

She spoke with spirit, her eyes flashing.

"What sort of a fight?" he asked suspiciously.

"That I don't know; but there will be a fight."

For a time Lucien Banks stared moodily at his boots.

"Look here," he began suddenly, "the matter is like this. That old company will lap up about twenty thousand of the best."

"Twenty thousand!" cried Rosalie, agitated.

"Why, I know Hugh doesn't possess a quarter of that amount."

"So much the better. They can't get any more water when the well runs dry."

"You mean they'll take all he has?"

"Just that. Let's say, for argument's sake, that he possesses five thousand. Well, they'll take the lot. They'll ask him. Now, wait a bit. Without saying that Hugh Grieve didn't go into this with his eyes open, I'll tell you what I'll do. When all the trouble's over I'll pay back that five thousand. I don't care if it's even a thousand or so more. I'll make it up to him. He won't be a penny the worse."

"But if you'll do this," argued poor Rosalie, "why not these people yourself in the first instance? Why should Hugh pay them?"

He winked knowingly.

"I'll tell you why," he said slowly. "It's because, if Hugh has only got five thousand the affair will be worked up for that. If I come into it they'll take all I've got. And I've got a dashed lot more than five thousand now. If I keep in the background I can pay Hugh back and still have enough to buy tobacco with. But if I do as you want to want me to do they'll make me a beggar."

He paused. Rosalie did not speak. He went on with exuberant pride.

"Why, I roped in about ten thousand out of that company myself. It's not likely I'm going to hand it over again. Not when dear old Hugh has so kindly taken things over. But I won't let him down, I promise you. I'll toddle round with the jimmy o' goblins as soon as the storm is over." Rosalie moistened her lips.

"This company was a fraud, then?"

"Not legally. They can't put Hugh in chaise. What we offered was dashed cleverly worked. You see, it was like this..."

He launched into a description of the scope of his precious company, taking obvious pride in the way he had trimmed its sails to the winds of the law.

To Rosalie it was a common-place narrative of vulgar fraud—not even original fraud. She had seemed to have heard of similar companies so often that she marvelled how ten thousand pounds, not to speak of ten thousand pounds, could have been collected by a stratagem so clumsy.

"Now, don't you worry, Mrs. Grieve," he concluded. "I'll see Hugh right through this."

His lack of understanding amazed her. He mistook her silence for gratitude, and began to preen himself.

"Poor old Hugh must think me a rotter if he thought I'd leave him in the lurch," he said.

"I'm not that sort."

Rosalie turned on him swiftly.

"You mean," she panted, "that Hugh has to take on his shoulders all the—gilt of this infamous company. He is to be dragged in the mire. He is to be made bankrupt. And you—"

"Haven't I told you I'll make it good to him?" he interrupted angrily.

"You'll pay back the money! Can you pay back the loss of peace of mind? Can you pay back the honour he will lose? He will have to give up Northbury Park. He will have to give up his work. Can't you see that?"

Her voice trembled with passion.

Lucien Banks looked at her with dull resentment.

"Bother his work!" he muttered. "I've got nothing to do with his work. He ought to have thought of that. I consider I'm being dashed generous. He's got no call on me at all."

"No call on you! I know better. When he was a poor man he gave you your chance. He—"

"That's enough. I'm off. If you are going to make a scene in public—"

He rose. She caught his arm.

"Oh, don't let Hugh face this all by himself. For God's sake, don't let's appeal in a hoarse whisper. 'I've come to Paris to beg of you to go to London, to help Hugh to prove that he didn't—'"

"Get into this mess by himself?" sneered Lucien. "Well, I won't. See? I won't. I'm not such a fool. If that's what you've come to Paris for you can go home again. I suppose Hugh put you up to this. Well, tell him from me that he can go to the deuce and Carey-street now, for all I care! Good night!"

She watched him hurry from her. She did not feel the pressure of Bettison's hand on her arm. She only knew that she had failed.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

MARVELLOUS VICTORY OVER VARICOSE VEINS

Wonderful New "Spirastic" Supports.

Old-fashioned Dangerous Elastic Stockings entirely superseded.

A well-known Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances has made a marvellous discovery, which entirely revolutionises the treatment of Varicose Veins.

For the first time it is now possible for the sufferer from this most painful and dangerous ailment to go about in perfect comfort and at the same time to so strengthen the parts that a complete and permanent cure is ultimately assured.

As Mr. Cooper, the inventor, says, "Every sufferer from Varicose Veins knows only too well the clumsy and painful nature of the ordinary elastic stocking, but few realise that there is a grave danger in wearing these appliances."

Ordinary elastic stockings are made with harsh, coarse ribs at the back and sides, and these constantly pressing upon the distended blood vessels may at any moment set up Inflammation and Ulceration, and thus cause the Varicose Veins to burst.

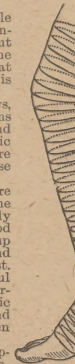
Now, however, by my wonderful 'Spirastic' method, the hard, dangerous seams of the old-fashioned elastic stockings are entirely abolished, and perfect comfort and support are given to the limbs.

The new Mecca "Spirastic" Supports, as clearly shown in the accompanying illustration, are woven on a similar principle to "puttees," which any soldier will tell you are the only possible leg supports for long marches. Fitting with the softness of a kid

glove, they neither press, pinch, nor cut the limb, nor do they wrinkle or lose their elasticity. They cost no more than the ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, will last at least three times as long, and, moreover, are sent on approval.

Colonel Marshall, 6 Chester Place, Hyde Park Square, W., courteously writes as follows:—"I have worn your Spirastic Supports for the last 3 months, and I think it is due to you to tell you that I find them a distinct improvement on the old Elastic Stockings, which I had worn for many years. Being seamless is a great advantage. They give a more uniform support to the veins, are more comfortable, and do not slip down. I prefer them in every way to the old style."

If, therefore, you suffer from Varicose Veins, Loss of Power in the Legs, Weak Knees, or Pain in the Feet, Pain when Walking or Standing, write at once (a postcard will do) to Mr. Cooper, Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances, 274, Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C., for free literature. Booklet, fully describing this wonderful invention. Immediately you receive it you will realise why the Mecca "Spirastic" Supports give greater comfort and freedom from pain, and eventually effect a complete and permanent cure. Mr. Cooper can be seen personally every day (except Saturdays) from 10 to 1 and from 2 to 4.



HOT CROSS BUNS.
The nicest and by far the most digestible
are those made at home with

BUCK'S

BAKING POWDER.

"PADDY"
KNIFE CLEANER

Modelo de luxe (Full size). Guaranteed to Clean and Polish 6 to 8 knives in minutes. Does not wear the blades.

2/6
WILL LAST A LIFE-TIME.

Obtainable through all Ironmongers and Stores, or sent direct on 7 days' approval on receipt of the price, 2/6 or 1/11, and 4d. postage.

The Paddy Cleaner Co. (Dept. D.M.),
56, Forest Hill Road, LONDON, S.E.



Princess Marie Louise.

Mme. Clara Butt and Miss Lilian Braithwaite will be ready to sell you their autographs on the shades, and the signatures of many other well-known people, headed by Queen Alexandra herself.

The Bold Man.

I wrote yesterday that "he would be a bold independent candidate indeed who would undertake the task" of fighting Wimbledon against the official nominee. Well, I was right. One of the boldest men I know, Mr. Kennedy Jones, has undertaken that task. He is a man used to difficulties, not at all afraid of undertaking big things at short notice, and I am quite sure that he is going to put up a stiff fight.

Organisation and Work.

Mr. Kennedy Jones is wasting no time. He knows how necessary organisation is, and his first step—to secure an adequate staff of clerks and typists—is typical of the man. He will bring such energy into the campaign that I imagine will cause his opponent considerable misgivings.

Coming Out.

I ran across Mr. Norman McKinnel at a first night last week, and he was telling me, among other things, that he is acting as dramatic adviser to Mrs. Guy Chetwynd who



Mrs. Guy Chetwynd.

as soon as the right play can be found for her, means to play the lead in it at a West End theatre. Mrs. Chetwynd is a talented amateur, of whose success as a star Mr. McKinnel says he has no doubts.

Lady Greville's Matinee.

One of the most interesting features in the remarkable matinee which Lady Greville is organising on behalf of the Serbian Relief Fund should be a Spanish scene in which Miss Doris Keane will appear. An incident in this performance will be a wonderful Spanish dance. Miss Keane is taking lessons in Spanish dancing every day from her friend Mlle. Leonora, who says she is a very apt pupil.

Seats in Demand.

Lady Greville's matinee will be held at Drury Lane on the 9th of next month. But the announcement that all the most prominent social beauties of our time will perform in company with the most famous actors on the professional stage has aroused such interest that already there has been an unprecedented application for seats. The box-office itself has not been opened, but Lady Greville and her friends have been inundated by applicants wishing special positions reserved for them.

The Programme.

It will be premature at the present moment to announce the full extent of the programme. At the same time, there is no reason for making a secret of the fact that the Duchess of Westminster will, in all probability, appear with Mons. Morton in the famous Victorian episode from "More."

To-morrow's Y.W.C.A. Matinee.

The Queen is keenly interesting herself in the success of Miss Olga Netherlands' matinee for Y.W.C.A. rest rooms for munition workers, to be held to-morrow at Drury Lane, and is kept daily informed of the preparations in progress. Not only will the Queen and Queen Alexandra be present, but there will also be eight duchesses and one duke and an imposing array of other members of the aristocracy.

Candleshade Day.

PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE has promised to sell candleshades this afternoon at Mrs. Cazalot's house in Grosvenor-square, and at four o'clock Miss Ellen Terry, Sir George and Lady Alexander,

On the Verge of a Crisis?

Big things are, I hear, going on behind the political scenes just now, so be prepared for a highly important announcement in the Commons next Tuesday. Yes; it concerns the vital question of recruiting, and the men who are just now working at high pressure are the Prime Minister, Mr. McKenna and Mr. Austen Chamberlain, who form the Cabinet Committee which is considering the problem.

The Chancellor's Deputy.

One result of the developments behind the scenes has been to take the Chancellor of the Exchequer frequently out of the House during the Committee stage of the Finance Bill. Last night he was away for a long time, but he was fortunate enough to have a thoroughly good understudy in Mr. Montagu, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

A Private Consultation.

Some idea of the importance of the issues under consideration may be gathered from the fact that Mr. Austen Chamberlain paid one of his rare visits to the House of Lords last night for a private consultation with Lord Lansdowne. Mr. Chamberlain hurried into the Chamber during the debate on the exemption of certain classes of agricultural labour from the Military Service Act. Lord Lansdowne joined Mr. Chamberlain at once, and the pair were engaged in earnest conversation in the Princes' Chamber for a considerable time.

Mr. Harcourt's "Side Line."

So Mr. Lewis Harcourt—in addition to all his other work which, like that of most of us left at home, has grown during the war—is to have a new "side line" in the care of the old grape vine at Hampton Court. It has suddenly been found, in the middle of a great war, when nearly all the nations of the earth are at each other's throats, that this fine old vine has in the past been looked after by the wrong gentleman!

A Comedy of Art.

A little comedy in two acts, the hero of which is a famous painter-etcher, has recently caused much amusement among London artists. The scene of Act I is a West End gallery which specialises in Mr. —'s etchings. Enter a benevolent-looking gentleman—a potential new client, to judge from his keen interest in the exhibited plates. "And do these etchings really sell well?" "Collectors are simply crazy about them," was the reply. "Mr. — ought, then, to be doing pretty well out of them?" "Rather! There isn't a month when he does not receive a cheque from us for at least £300 for his royalties."

Awkward—Very.

Act 2 (an hour later in Mr. —'s studio).—Enter the same benevolent old gentleman. "I have just been to the — Gallery, and have much admired your etchings." The artist beamed with pleasure. "I hear they are very popular and that you are making a little fortune out of them." "Well, I mustn't grumble," said the grateful artist. "How is it, then," continued the visitor, "that the payments you receive for these etchings do not figure in your income-tax return?" Curtain.

"The Blue-Room Girl."

Another "girl" play is to be produced in London on Monday next, and the above captivating title describes a musical comedy, with music by Charles Herbert and lyrics and book by E. J. Catwell. Miss Doris Barrington



Miss Doris Barrington.

ton, whose picture this is, will be the leading lady, and she recently scored a success in Wales. Pasmore's revue, "Ducks and Quacks" Look out for some new fashions in aquatic robes and a real plot.

A Clerical Error.

Among the new appointments to the Royal Fusiliers is, I see, that of Lord Glerawly, Lord Annesley's only son and heir, who came of age last year. Lord Glerawly should be designated Glerawly, after an Irish place, but when the patent was made out it was written Glerawly by a clerical error, and so has remained, as no alteration whatever can be made in the patent of a peerage.

Lord Selborne's "Chairman."

Lord Selborne, in making his great appeal to East Anglian women to go and help the farmers, could not have had a more appropriate chairman than the Marchioness of Bristol. I hear that she has just carried out a most interesting war economy campaign in those parts, where she possesses great influence.

Changed Dates.

"The Show Shop" date has been altered. It is to be produced at the Apollo on Wednesday next instead of on Monday. Lady Tree, I hear, is to have a place in the cast.

Hates Them.

London doesn't often attract Mr. W. W. Jacobs nowadays. The clever humorist sticks close to Epping Forest as his "spiritual home." I met him the last time he was up. He looked the picture of health, but his hair is now snowy white. He told me he was worried with a serial story—his pet abhorrence, "I always leave the instalments till absolutely the last minute, and then have to work night and day to finish them in time. Give me short stories, and let me do them just when the mood suits, and I'm happy. I don't think I'll ever be persuaded to start another."



Mr. W. W. Jacobs.

Record Hunting.

Mr. Walter Winans is going to tilt at another trotting record, he tells me. On Monday afternoon at Parloes Park he is going to attempt to beat the amateur driver's half-mile record for a four-wheeled carriage, driving his mare The Elf. I hope Mr. Winans will "bag" this championship to add to his collection. That collection is varied, and includes that of rapid-fire revolver shooting.

Mr. Walter Winans.

A Friend of the Allies.

Thousands of novel readers in England will regret to hear that Richard Harding Davis is dead. He was a pleasant writer who appealed as much to London as to New York. Needless to say he was staunch to the Allied cause.

Last Tribute to London.

He had been doing a large number of articles on the western front for the New York Times. With his great knowledge of the Continent he was able to weigh up very delicately factors peculiar to each country. The last article I read from his pen was a glowing tribute to Londoners in war time.

Teaching "Make-Up."

I knew it would come. "Make-up" has become so general, and so few women outside of theatrical circles really understand the subtle art of applying powders and fards to their faces, that a new profession is springing up, and several ladies have started in the West End as "professors of 'make-up'."

"Diplomacy" on the Film.

I must confess that I enjoy seeing a good film of a book I have read or a play I have seen. It is like looking at beautiful illustrations. I went to a private view of "Diplomacy," with charming Miss Marie Doro as Dora. The house was so crowded that I believe I got the last vacant seat.

THE RAMBLER.



The Food Value of OVALTINE.

The value of all foods for giving muscular strength and nervous energy is judged by their Caloric values, the Calorie being the adopted scientific standard.

The following comparison by an eminent physician and medical author proves the supreme food value of Ovaltine.

	Calories.
Teacupful Beef Extract Tea	5.59
Teacupful Cocoa	11.4
Winecupful Malt and Malt Wine	20.74
One Egg	68.31
Teacupful Milk	119.28
Teacupful Ovaltine	170.6

Its high food value, combined with its ease and completeness with which it is digested and absorbed, make Ovaltine the ideal food for

Building-up Brain, Nerve and Body.

Ovaltine is a highly concentrated extract of the vitalizing and building-up properties contained in Malt, Milk and Eggs. It is prepared in a minute, and forms a delightful beverage with a delicious and appetising flavour. It contains no drugs or chemicals.

For convalescents, nursing mothers, sufferers from insomnia, in cases of feeble or disordered digestion, at times of severe bodily or nervous strain, and for fast-growing children, Ovaltine is recommended by the highest Medical Authorities as the food which supplies the greatest amount of nutriment in the most easily digested form.

Obtained from Chemists and Stores at 1s. 10d and 3s.

FREE TRIAL SAMPLE (on receipt of 1d. stamp for postage)

A. WANDER, Ltd.,
71, Cowcross St., London, E.C.
Works: King's Langley, Hertfordshire.

In times of anxiety and worry you need food specially rich in nerve-building elements. The nerve-cells are being subjected to excessive wastage which your daily dietary cannot make good.

The best restorative food is

OVALTINE
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Taken as a light repast between meals, and instead of tea or coffee for breakfast, Ovaltine soothes and restores the nerves and provides an abundant store of strength, energy, and vitality. As a "night-cap" before retiring Ovaltine promotes quiet, refreshing sleep.

Ovaltine is remarkably easy of digestion and assimilation even when the digestive functions are impaired.



p. 28.

Avoid drugs and stimulants. When nerves are strained you need food.

Your Medical Adviser will confirm this.

NEWMARKET RACES.

Parrot Wins the Babraham Plate—Craven Stakes To-day.

After the enthusiasm attending the victory of Friar Marcus on the opening day, the sport at Newmarket yesterday was very quiet. Favourites were not nearly so successful as on the first day, and in the Babraham Plate the little-fancied Parrot had an easy task to beat Cornsheaf and The Ant.

Pollen, who was making his first appearance since running second to Hare Hill in the Chester Cup last spring, was favourite, but he could get no nearer than fifth. Footman was in front for most of the way, and it was not until a hundred yards from home that Parrot shot to the front to beat Cornsheaf by a length.

The Craven Stakes, the most important event at the meeting, will be decided this afternoon, when Sir Dighton, who, like Friar Marcus, was successful in a trial recently, will carry the King's colours. He may run well, but if Phalaris is in anything like his two-year-old form he should beat the royal colt. Selections are appended—

- 1. NOSEY PARKER. 2.50—PHALARIS.
- 1.30—TREVILLA. 3.0—HORNET'S BEAUTY.
- 2.0—CRIBBING. 5.0—MAXMAN.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

NOSEY PARKER and TREVILLA. BOUVIERE.

NEWMARKET PROGRAMME.

1.0.—SELLING T-Y-O PLATE, 103 sors; 5l.	
Scots Grey	9 0
Green Jacket	9 0
Waverley Belle	9 0
King Arthur	9 0
akadine f	8 11
Estor g	8 11
akandadora	8 11
Nosey Parker	8 11

1.30.—THREE-YEAR-OLD HCAP, 200 sors; 7l.	
Foxton	9 0
Double Ditch	8 7
Condellere	8 7
axxon	8 7
Ramada	8 7
st. Maria	8 3
akings Day	8 3
Jullian	8 3
Montem f	8 1
Furee	7 11
afompey	7 8
Prudal	7 7
Trevilla	7 7
Belobak	7 7
Principal Girl	7 7

2.0.—MAIDEN T-Y-O PLATE, 150 sors; 5l.	
alucknow	9 0
Quick Thrust	9 0
ocklesley c	9 0
alhamad	9 0
Greenroom	9 0
alhamerhead	9 0
liko	9 0
White Rat	9 0
akilly Birdie c	9 0
Mythene	8 11
Killarney Lily	8 11
Irish	8 11
acalluna f	8 11

2.30.—CRAVEN STAKES, 500 sors; 1m.	
alhallaria	9 3
Ferox	9 3
Roi de Rome	9 3
Coriol	8 10
Bodenham	8 10
Search Light	8 10
dog Star	8 5
akichon	8 5
Hurtly Ok	8 5
Radical	8 5
akidrose	8 5
Ruby	8 5
Kello	8 5
akendrick	8 5
akayard	8 5
Diplomat	8 5
Grasely	8 5
akadane de Soube c	8 5

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPHI. (18th perf.) New Musical Play, *TINA*. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2. Tel. 2645 Ger.

ALHAMBRA THEATRE. (Don't you know EVE?) *MAGIC FLIGHT*, Saturday next, at 8. *MADAM BUTTERFLY*, at 8. *MAGIC FLIGHT*, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, at 8. *MANN, WED. LA BOHEME*, Thurs. No performance Good Friday. *TALES OF HOFFMANN*, Sat. Mat. *MADAM BUTTERFLY*, Sat. Eve. Prices, 10s. to 1s.

AMBASSADORS. 3rd edition of *MOORE*, by H. Gratian. Evgs. 8.30. To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. (Last week.) *THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME*.

ASTORIA. To-day and Saturday, at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. *LAST 3 NIGHTS OF SECOND EDITION*, "SHELL OUT," by Albert de Courville and Wal. Puck. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mon., Fri. and Sat., 2.45.

NOTICE. Mr. Arthur Chudleigh begs to announce to the public that the Moss Empires, Ltd. (London Hippodrome), are solely responsible for the entertainment now being given at the COMEDY THEATRE.

COURT. TO-DAY AND EVERY DAY, at 8.20.

TO-NIGHT and Every Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 8.20.

CRITERION. *A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF*. To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. The funniest farce for years. Dr. Telegraph.

DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins presents *THE B. D. GRIFFITHS' MIGHTY SPECTACLE*. "THE WIRTH OF A NATION," Every Daily, at 2.30 (No Mat. To-morrow) and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Terrad 2388.

DUKE OF YORKS. TO-DAY AND DAILY, 2.45. TO-NIGHT and Saturday, 8.45. (LAST WEEK.) "JERRY," a New Revue. Evgs. 8.30. Dorothy Varick. *WONNE ARNAUD*. CHARLES WINDERMERE.

GAITEY. TO-NIGHT'S THE NIGHT. "TIGER'S CUB." BASIL GILL and MARGARET LUTHER. Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30; Evgs., Thurs., Sat., 8.30.

GLOBE. Daily, 2.30. Evgs., Weds., Fri., Sat., 8.15. Miss MONA MANNERING in *PIPPA*. TO-NIGHT, TRANSFERRING APOLLO THEATRE MONDAY NEXT. *HOMER*.

STAND AND DELIVER. by Justin Huntly McCarthy. ARTHUR BOURCHIER as Claude Duval. Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15. Special Matinee, Easter Monday, Apr. 24, at 2.15.

LYRIC THEATRE. *DIS IN DISANCE*. Evgs., at 8.15. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

OWEN RANG. *THE EDITOR*. Evgs., at 8.15.

NEW. Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Leonard Bore. *THE FLYING DUTCHMAN*. Evgs., at 8.30.

MATINEES: Moss, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

ROYALTY. *DISRAELI*, by Louis N. Parker. DENNIS EADIE.

ST. JAMES'S. *THE BASKERS*, by Clifford Mills. LAST WEEK'S (Final performance, Wed., Mat., April 19).

DAVID. *THE FLYING DUTCHMAN*, Sat. only, 8.15. GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.

NEWS ITEMS.

French Deputies in Glasgow.

Some of the French senators and deputies inspected several Glasgow shipbuilding yards yesterday.

Agreement on Match Tax.

Match manufacturers have come to an agreement with the Treasury and Customs on the details of administration.

Increase for Scottish Miners.

Mr. Balfour Browne, K.C., the neutral arbitor, has awarded the Scottish miners an advance of 3d. daily, the claim being for 8d.

Long Odds on the Falling Mark.

Sir William Lever has accepted a bet of £10 to 1d. that eighteen months after the war ends the mark will fall another 20 per cent.

Major Found Shot.

Major Leonard Matteson, aged about thirty-five, of the Army Service Corps (Special Reserve) was found shot in his rooms on Tuesday night.

3.0.—FLYING HCAP, 200 sors; 5l.	
aFriar Marcus	4 9 10
Horner's Beauty	8 12
Colour System	4 8 1
adler	8 12
Trinity Square	8 8 0
Scott Duke	4 7 8
Chapel Hampton	4 7 8
akungle Cock	4 7 4
3.30.—NEWMARKET BIENNIAL STAKES, 500 sors; 1m.	
Monkman	9 0
acotino	8 7
akungle Cock	8 0
1901	8 0
Merry Mac	8 0

YESTERDAY'S RACING RETURNS.

2.0.—THREE-YEAR-OLD PLATE, 6l.—BACHELOR OF ARMS (100-30, Whalley), 1; Appleton (4-1), 2; The Gun (10-1), 3. Also ran: Nickyvan, (1-1), Farinore (7-1), Bodenham, St. Anny, Ben Ledi, The Grey Friar and Patcham (10-1).

2.30.—GRANDY PLATE, 5l.—TOM FOOL (10-1, Wing), 1; Samphire c (4-1), 2; Francis Armand (10-1) and Sly Mary (100-8), dead-heat, 3. Also ran: Assurance f (6-4), Quail (10-1), Jane Shors, Fampas Grass, Charles Golden Grass, Only Girl, Herencia, Wheelabout, Francis, Cherish and Charleston (20-1).

3.0.—WOOD DITTON STAKES, 1m.—SALANDRA (8-15, Donohue), 1; Reprail (100-8), 2; Moon Moon (10-1), 3. Also ran: General Purcell, Harlow (100-7), Seventy-Five, Forum, Tiberius, Rivadavia, Cockspur and Loure (20-1).

3.30.—SELLING T-Y-O PLATE, 5l.—MISS L. THURSH F (7-2, Trigg), 1; Johnnie H. (9-4), 2; Morris Dancer (4-1), 3. Also ran: Whitewind (7-1), Rose Melon (8-1), Untrucked, Tacitan, Nice Gun and Hunchback (10-1).

4.0.—BABRAMHAM PLATE, 1m.—PARROT (100-7, P. James), 1; Cornheaf (100-12), 2; Footman (7-1), 3. Also ran: Pollen (5-1), Canute (7-1), Peter the Hermit, The Ark (10-1), Crumdale (100-9), Sir Thomas, Hare Hill (100-8), Diademene, Buskin, St. Eloi, The Ant and Angus (20-1).

4.30.—COLUMB PRODUCER STAKES, 1m.—CANTERBURY BELLE (8-1, Lancaster), 1; Call o' the Wild (5-2), Melga (6-4), 3. Also ran: Spearhead, Barbary, Back-bite, Scam, St. Maria and Verba (10-1).

5.0.—SEVERALS STAKES, 5l.—TROUTDALE (2-1, Carter), 1; Russel (13-8), 2; Lark (100-7), 3. Also ran: Windhammer (8-1), Sun Disc (10-1), Ducky Boy, King's Zenith, Oriental Star and Weerona (100-7).

TO-DAY'S BOXING CONTESTS.

At Liverpool to-night a very interesting fifteen rounds contest will take place between the ex-weight champion, Toney Lee, and one of the coming flyweights, George Clark. At the Ring, in the afternoon, Nat Brooks, of Aldgate, meets Sergeant Jack Irving, and at the West London Stadium, in the evening, Driver Jack Lewis will oppose Dixie Corderoy in a ten rounds contest. There is also an entertainment at Cornhill Barracks, Aldershot, organised by the 32nd Royal Fusiliers.

Corporal Fullerton has been matched to meet Johnny Summers in a fifteen rounds contest at Hoxton Baths on Easter Monday afternoon.

PLAYHOUSE, 2.40 and 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY.

Chas. Hawtrej and Gladys Cooper. Evnings (Monday) excepted, 8.40. Matinees, Wed. Thurs. and Sat., 2.40.

PRINCE OF WALES' Every Evening, at 8.15.

MR. MANHATTAN, a New Musical Play.

Saturdays, at 8.30. Evnings Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 8.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30.

BROADWAY presents KITTIE MACKAY, a Scottish Comedy. Matinees, Weds. and Sat., at 2.30.

SAVOY. At 8.15.

MR. H. B. IRVING.

THE HARTON MYSTERY by Walter Hickley.

Evgs. Mat. Mon. Wed. and Sat., 2.30. Tel. Ger. 2602.

SHAKA.—2.30 and 8.30. *THE WORLD AT WAIT*. Our

Enemies in Belgium and East Prussia, Allied Nations, The Russians, All About ZEPPELINS, etc.

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MY LADY FRAYLE.

Robert Courtneidge's Production. A New Musical Play.

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VADEVILLE.—At 8.15. "SAMPLES," New Version.

H. Gratian's Revue. 8.15. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

WYNDHAM'S. At 8.30. Mats., Wed. and Sat., 2.30.

A KISS FOR CINDELLA, by J. M. Barrie.

Gerald du Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.

ALHAMBRA.—First Night, April 19th, at 8 p.m. Geo.

Camdunn and Edward Lewis' New Revue "THE

HING BOYS ARE HERE." GEORGE ROBEY, ALFRED

LESTER, VIOLET LOHAINE. Matinees, Wed., Sat., and

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Revues. "JOY LAND," SHIRLEY CHILLIDGE,

HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS,

CHARLES BECKLEY and Super-Actress FRANCES

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC" (At 8.30), with GERTIE

MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, NELSON KEYS,

FLODDIE GERARD, CLARA EVELLYN, A. SIMON,

GIRARD, GINA PALERME. Varieties at 8. MAT.,

THURS. and SAT.

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10 and 9. MISS RUTH VINCENT,

MISS HETTIE KING, MISS CLARIE MAYNE and

THEY JACK NOBLE, MISS GARMON TUDOR, 6.30.

MOZART, PHIL RAY, JAY FAIRIER, DE MADRID.

SHAKELERS MYSTERIES. Every Night, 8.15.

A FEAST OF MAGIC FOR THE HOLIDAYS. At 3 and 8.

To 58. Children half-price. Phone 1945 Mayfair.

DAILY MAIL ACTIVE SERVICE EXHIBITION. Princes

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E—I am here alone. Come home—Mother.

MY Mother, in God's keeping until my return—H.

EMPIES—Lady lending glass. Next square, 22, 6.30.

STAR—Waiting letter, new address. Always thinking you.

W. C.—With you write, dearest, explaining more fully.

Anxious to hear from you.

QUEENIE—Want see you Urgent. Enlisted Aug. 1914.

Memories—Harry.

WILL R. S. A Wimbledon soldier who comes to B.

Town Hall dances, come to Grosvenor Hall on Thursday?

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That Coming Invasion: By Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

TWO CLEVER STUDENTS.



Miss Joan Temple, awarded the Bancroft Gold Medal. The judges were Sir Arthur Pinero, Miss Mary Moore and Mr. Dion Boucault.



Miss Gladys Spencer, awarded the French Gold Medal and the Vedrenne and Ead'e Medals. Both are students at the Academy of Dramatic Art.

Daily Mirror

FOUR-A-PENNY NOTES.



Note for one kopek, which is equal to a farthing. Russia is now issuing these notes in place of the stamp money, which proved a failure last year.

GAUDY BATHING DRESS.



America is turning out some amazing designs for bathing costumes for women. This one is in brilliant hues, chiefly green and yellow. The hat and bloomers are two special features of this remarkable creation.

THE APPAM SAFE: JOYFUL AFRICAN NATIVES.



Natives celebrating the safe arrival of the Appam at America. They are seen dancing and firing guns outside the old fort at Kumasi, Ashanti, which withstood a siege. The vessel was well-known on the west coast of Africa.

BIG DEATH ROLL IN RAILWAY COLLISION IN THE UNITED STATES.



Searching for the dead amid the wreckage of a coach.

America always has things on a large scale, and this applies particularly to railway accidents. In a smash which occurred at Amherst, Ohio, twenty-nine persons were



Rescuers on a carriage which was smashed to splinters.

killed and nearly fifty injured, while the carriages were smashed to matchwood by the terrific impact.